

# INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

## How Little Joe of Chicago Lost His Fine Graft

CHICAGO.—Little Joe, although scarcely six years of age, and still unable to talk without a lisp, was for many weeks a familiar figure in the vicinity of Madison and Dearborn streets, where he sold papers. Not bigger than a minute, with tattered clothes, dirty hands and begrimed face, he was an object to excite pity and sympathy in the hardest heart.

One day Little Joe got into a quarrel with one of his larger and stronger companions, who knocked him down, grabbed all his money and ran away. The little fellow sat on the sidewalk and cried as if his heart was breaking. A nicely dressed woman happened by and seeing the little fellow in distress asked him what was the cause of his trouble. Little Joe, with sobs choking his voice, told her of his misfortune. The woman opened her purse and deposited in his hand a half dollar, which caused him to dry his tears and smile happily.

Finally a happy thought came to him, and hastening to the other side of the street he again burst into tears. It was not many minutes before a man stopped and began questioning him. Little Joe repeated the same story, with the result that the man presented him with a quarter.

Each afternoon thereafter he was to be found on one corner of the downtown district and then on another, working his little fake on the sympathetic and unsuspecting public. But Little Joe one day made a grave mistake, which brought to an end his "get-rich-quick" dodge. He told his story to a woman who gave him a dime. Drying his tears he hastened to another corner and began to cry. The same woman happened by and again inquired why he was crying. Little Joe, having forgotten her face, told her his well-learned story.

The boy was taken to the juvenile court by the woman, who explained to the judge the sort of business in which the lad was engaged. The judge reprimanded the boy and on his promise to try no more get-rich-quick schemes Little Joe was sent home.

## Prisoners in Tombs Found Eating Their Shirts

NEW YORK.—When a man sits about his cell at the Tombs eating a shirt or making a fairly formidable effort to gargle a standing collar even a keeper can tell that there is something frightfully silly going on. That is why the laundry at the Tombs is being done up on the inside of the institution and why some formerly contented prisoners have become less so.

After a half dozen keepers had reported seeing perfectly sensible appearing prisoners eating a half portion of shirt front or a snack of a plaid cuff, Warden John J. Hanley decided that something more interesting than starch must have been used in the washing of the wearing apparel. As a result he kept watch on laundry brought by relatives of those who had taken to devouring their laundry, and discovered that a solution of heroin was being slipped in to the prisoners by means of the clean wash brought to them. The drug was used in the manner of starch in washing and ironing the shirts and collars.

As is customary in cases of the kind, the "underground telegraph" at the Tombs had been busy since the first of the prisoners discovered this means of obtaining drugs, and as a result the practice had extended along whole tiers and no end of washed clothing had been arriving.

This is the newest development in the effort made by friends of prisoners to satisfy a craving for various drugs. The last method discovered before this innovation was made following a series of calls by a man with a glass eye.

This man called every day for a week and was duly searched. He went to see a prisoner and it was noted that every day after he had left a half dozen prisoners on the tier which his friend graced were in splendid spirits.

One day the guards asked him to remove the artificial eye. He had heroin enough for half a dozen men in it.

## Auto Poker Newest Fad of Minneapolis Sports

MINNEAPOLIS.—Exit ennui of the sporting gentry. Those who have grown a trifle blasé yanking the lever of the slot machine or clinking the dice on the cigar store counter, or shooting the ivory marbles over the green baize table, are appeasing their gambling impulses by playing "auto poker."

The new game is played on a street corner, and, in addition to the opportunity it gives a participant to garner a "pot," it enables him to breathe the fresh air and get close to nature. A party of "young bloods" though there isn't necessarily any age limit to the pastime—gathers together and, as automobiles heave into the offing, each wooer of chance picks out a machine on which he "lays" his lucre.

As the machines pass, the license numbers are noted. The results are judged according to the ratings of "poker," a parlor game invented by Mr. Hoyle for tired business men.

The player who "draws" license numbers forming two pair, three of a kind, a straight, full house or four of a kind, can get just the same thrills as if he had them dealt to him from a deck. He is spared the fatigue of having to "riffle" the cards and deal.

As an automobilist drove his machine past Twelfth street and Nicollet avenue he noted a group of young men on the corner. As he neared them they appeared excited, scanned his license tag closely and then paid sums of money to one in their midst. It wasn't until he reached his garage that the automobilist caught the significance of the excitement. He surmised they had been playing "auto poker" and one of them had drawn a prize hand—his number was 77766, a "full house."

"There'll be a riot if 1111 passes that corner," he declared.

## Boys of Oakland Bar Swearing From Playground

OAKLAND.—"Swearing doesn't go here. Any boy caught cussing will be fired." This is the first rule promulgated by the "Little Citizens' committee" of the Bella Vista playground in Oakland. And it goes. Some weeks ago Miss Pearl Banks, play director of the grounds, decided to put the management of the children in the hands of a committee of boys. She chose ten youngsters from different neighborhoods near the playground, formed them into a "Little Citizens' committee" and asked them to draw up rules and regulations.

The boys were allowed to make the rules as they saw fit. The regulations were formally adopted by the committee and then ratified, in their original form, by the board of playground directors. Other rules of the committee are as follows:

"No cigarettes. They're no good. Any boy found smoking will be shown the gate."

"You've got to keep paper and trash off the grounds. If you eat here, do it decent and take the refuse away with you. If you don't, look out for trouble."

"Small children must be given a chance all the time. If any boy takes anything away from a little kid, he'll get his."

"Say 'Thanks.' It don't hurt you, and being polite ain't a crime."

The penalty for violation of the rules ranges from a fine of one cent to expulsion from the playgrounds for a month.

## Laura Jean Libbey's TALKS ON HEART TOPICS

COURTESY OF THE PICTURE EXCHANGE SYNDICATE

### THE FICKLE BEAU.

In the dark, in the dew,  
All my heart cries out to you  
As I cast it at your feet,  
Sweet indeed, but not too sweet  
Wondering will you hear it beat.

"Whom first we love we seldom wed." So sings a poet who knows something of love and the ways of men. Almost every girl who has had many beaux knows by experience that not one out of half a dozen young men who were eager to make love to her was to be depended on. If she did pick out one she thought was sincerely in earnest, inviting him to call on her, she found to her chagrin that he was of the disappointing kind—that he never came when he said he would.

These girls who have been disappointed by the men who have led them to believe that when they have made an appointment it was sure to be kept, have not the slightest conception of what the average girls really think of them for their lack of consideration. Did this particular fact ever occur to us that over half of the young women who have found their beau ideals as they really supposed, will make all sorts of excuses for their having broken their engagements repeatedly? Scarcely ever will they come out openly and lay the blame for their hours of waiting alone in the parlor until their going upstairs in dejection to just where it belongs. Other young women and girls might consider the miltened "one" not capable of attracting a beau ideal when one paid court for awhile. It takes a young woman's stanchest courage to face her girl friends as well as gentlemen callers and admit that the beau who had won her fancy from all others had suddenly turned a cold shoulder to her for some fairer, perhaps younger or more attractive maiden, whose charms he valued more than her's.

When that first little cloud of mistrust crosses the horizon of the young woman who is entertaining a bright, pleasing beau, that he is adroitly trying to change his evenings of visiting, making them two or three weeks apart, before she becomes more attached to him, she should try to ascertain if he has other engagements. It isn't fair to her if he does her the injustice of concealing the fact that he is a Beau Brummel, roving from bud to flower, as his fickle fancy leads. A young woman is usually afraid to make an enemy of a one-time beau, if she discourages his calling on her after his disappointments evenings for the reason that he knows too many of her little confidential dislikes of some of her girl friends who might welcome him to their homes, finding an opportunity to get even.

Really, no one can advise the steps which the girl will take toward the beau who is not to be depended on. She must judge for herself as to the pitiful waste of time, let alone affectionate women whether it will be a case of her being left beardless when one is most needed. Half the women have been led astray by wrong advice as to Cupid. They should have a heart-to-heart talk together, as to mating engagements, keeping or breaking them as their own sweet will prompted them.

### FINDING FAULT WITH HIM.

Where the apple reddens  
Never pry—  
Lest we lose our Edens,  
Eve and I.

If you have a husband who is trying hard the best way he can to get along, don't be a millstone around his neck to hamper him in his bitter fight with the harsh world. One word of encouragement from the woman he loves will put heart and strength in him to make renewed efforts; her sneer will make him so despondent that the lightest blow struck at him by an unfeeling stranger will force him down and out.

It is every man's right to have a happy home if he provides one for his wife and assumes the responsibility of its upkeep. If his nerves and brain have been on the rack all day by business cares and worries, he should find peace, comfort, love, consideration and cheerfulness within the four walls of his home.

Wives may not think that such husbands need coddling, and loving, but they do. What encouragement has a husband who has worked hard all day if he is met by a fretful wife who is ever ready to recite her woes to him, but never asks of him "Did you have a busy day, dear, and are you tired? If you do not feel like going out we will postpone going to the movies or concert of lecture until some other time."

How grateful the average husband would be for such kindly solicitude, which tactfully proved to him beyond

the power of mere words how dear he was to her.

Even if a husband does err in his judgment now and then, he should not be made to feel that he had committed an unpardonable folly. Wise is the wife who throws her arms about his neck, assuring him that she is sure he has done everything for the best, and that success will come their way when he is least expecting it—that her confidence in him is unshakable. Such a husband will have renewed strength to try again, aye, and keep on trying until he really does win out.

Many a man has a dread of telling his wife of his business affairs when they go wrong, fearful of her upbraidings, which would be but adding fuel to the fire of his discouragement. Don't find fault with a good, deserving husband. Worthy ones are hard to get, being few and far between. It is in almost every instance the man who has a happy home life who succeeds and the man who is tormented at home who meets with ignominious failure. Love and appreciation are props of steel to keep a man's courage from sinking.

I wish every petulant wife who is not doing her share in lightening her husband's burdens would ponder over these words and make the resolve that she will experiment on being more kind and tolerant with her husband, to spur him on to more successful achievements. Finding fault with him will insure his anger, discontent with his wife and home life. His wife's love and confidence will help him climb to success. Wives, think it over.

### FORGIVING HELPMETS.

Great, or good, or kind, or fair,  
I will never the more despair;  
If she loves me, this I believe,  
I will die 'ere she shall grieve;  
If she slight me, when I woo,  
I can scorn, and let her go;  
For, if she be not for me,  
What care I for whom she be?

When I hear of a woman blushing and cringing before the scowling face of an irate husband who has just delivered a lecture to her upon economy, home staying, breaking off with clubs, and the like, I wonder that she does not rush headlong into another room until the dove of peace helps them make up. Why does not a wife show a little more spirit and gumption in taking her own part when she is forced to listen to such sallies heaped upon her unexpectedly instead of meekly wiping a tear from her eyes and assuring her lord and master that she will not take part in this and that very so, again?

When alone, a grieved wife's pride asserts itself. She knows that she had been a home body—too much of one; delving into the housekeeping, overworking in the monotonous duties, until night gave her tired hands relief. As she crept into her room at dusk, she had commenced to notice that she could be of some account to humanity, when her active sisters called her upon the phone, and urged her to give them a helping hand in several places where there were vacancies which badly needed to be filled. Until she had married, her clear, pleasing voice had been heard in concerts and musical gatherings. Why not take a part that was vacant and help the village choir out? She was importuned and soon was at her post there, regularly, despite the stormy upbraidings of her other half. She did not patronize the milliner or dressmaker very often. Instead, she made up her dainty evening apparel herself, and contributed the money she saved to worthy clubs and charities. She could have overlooked all of his insinuations of her love of idle gadding had he not made light of her woman companions at these meetings. "They simply leave all home work and go here and there afterwards to show off their peacock-like finery of attire; to ride past those who footed it, in automobiles which caused envy. In fact, they seemed to have one desire and that was to push to the front wherever they congregated, and thus be the first on the list of desired invitations."

At that she summoned courage to flash defiance at this misunderstanding which he had shown. She argued every point which made these women's lives bright and their purpose helpful, and life-saving in many instances. And then she gained the day, spoliing her victory, as no doubt some would say, by going up and holding out her hands to him and exclaiming in wheedling tones: "John, I am right in my doings, and so I can afford to forgive you." What husband is there who would not have thought her the dearest of wives, humble herself as she did. A soft answer is said to turn away wrath. Many a woman has reclaimed her loved ones and taken the better part—changed his opinions to good, and he hardly knew the reason why.

### Four Rabbits in Snake.

While fishing along the Susquehanna river at West Milton, Pa., James Hafer killed a big rattlesnake. It had four lumps protruding from its stomach. Curious to find out what it had inside, he cut it open.

He says he found four fully developed young rabbits. The snake was asleep at the time, and was apparently digesting the meal. The snake and rabbits were on exhibition here and attracted much attention.

### Picking Up Gossip.

"My wife thinks these are strenuous times."

"What's the trouble?"

"She can't be in two places at once. If she listens at the air shaft she'll miss what is going on over the party wire."

## UGH! CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK! CLEAN LIVER AND BOWELS MY WAY

Just Once! Try "Dodson's Liver Tone" When Bilious, Constipated, Headachy—Don't Lose a Day's Work.

Live up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel, because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into sour bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

Listen to me! If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning, because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and cannot salivate. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.

### DESERT AUTO IS NO CAMEL

These Men Forget to Provide Water for Their Desert Ride and One Dies.

Failure to think about evaporation in an automobile radiator brought death to one man and frightful tortures to two others, who arrived in Los Angeles from the desert and told of their sufferings. The trio—James S. Roche and John H. Welsh, attorneys, and James G. Clarke, a real estate dealer—left here Sunday in an automobile for El Centro, in the Imperial valley.

Monday morning the car stopped in the sand. The radiator was empty and they had no water. Roche and Welsh started after a mirage which they believed was the Salton sea. Clarke waited a day, and then, believing them dead, made his way to Mineral Springs, where he was resuscitated after falling himself in a faint and organized a rescue party. They found Roche unconscious and Welsh dead. Roche said they drank lubricating oil.—Philadelphia Record.

## HAD PELLAGRA; IS NOW CURED

Hillsboro, Ala.—J. W. Turner, of this place, says: "I ought to have written you two weeks ago, but failed to do so. I got well and then forgot to write you. I can get about like a 10-year-old boy; you ought to see me run around and tend to my farm. I can go all day just like I used to. I am so thankful to know there is such a good remedy to cure people of pellagra."

There is no longer any doubt that pellagra can be cured. Don't delay until it is too late. It is your duty to consult the resourceful Baughn.

The symptoms—hands red like sunburn, skin peeling off, sore mouth, the lips, throat and tongue a flaming red, with much mucus and choking; indigestion and nausea, either diarrhoea or constipation.

There is hope; get Baughn's big Free book on Pellagra and learn about the remedy for Pellagra that has at last been found. Address American Compounding Co., box 2086, Jasper, Ala., remembering money is refunded in any case where the remedy fails to cure.—Adv.

### Good!

In that new banana which Burbank has evolved the skiddy skin is omitted. This may be a gain for the banana and the public, but it's a painful loss for the professional funmaker.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### SELF SHAMPOOING

With Cuticura Soap is Most Comforting and Beneficial. Trial Free.

Especially if preceded by touches of Cuticura Ointment to spots of dandruff and itching on the scalp skin. These supercreamy emollients meet every skin want as well as every toilet and nursery want in caring for the skin, scalp, hair and hands.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

When a man becomes a chronic loafer he begins to prey upon his neighbors.

Mother Knows What To Use To Give Quick Relief



**HANFORD'S Balm of Myrrh**

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chills, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It.

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. OR WHITE G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

**All Dealers** Safest Marriages. The safest marriages are declared by a statistician to be those contracted with men under twenty-four or more than thirty-four years of age.

**Transportation in Calcutta.** To compete with Calcutta's present street railway system a company has been formed which will place 100 motor buses and 400 cars for freight in service within a year.

**Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's**

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.—Adv.

**Another Little Bedtime Story.** "Good gracious!" cried Peter Rabbit, "what is the cause of that uproar going on up in the air? There! That was the S. O. S. call! Somebody must be in trouble, and—"

"Oh, that is old Doc Stork," replied Sammy Jay. "He is carrying twins to the wildest house, and the dear little strangers do not wish to go."—Kansas City Star.

**Orchids.** The exportation of orchids from the Philippine islands is increasing. In March, 1914, 10,000 plants were consigned to a San Francisco firm and arrived in excellent condition. During May 5,000 plants were shipped to the same firm. The consignments included four varieties—Sollerianas, Amabiles, Studianas and Sanderianas.

**Saves Steps.** When the best and happiest housekeeper known to the writer was asked to tell the secret of her speed in housework she replied: "I never iron with a cold iron, cut with a dull knife or go to my kitchen to prepare a meal without a clean small hand towel pinned to my apron belt on one side and a similar dish towel pinned on the other. Try it and you will be surprised to see how much time and how many extra steps you will save."

**What kind of roofing shall I buy?**

The General says: You can buy a cheap unguaranteed roofing and save a few dollars in initial cost—or you can pay this slight difference and get a roofing guaranteed by the world's largest manufacturer of roofing and building papers. The final cost is what counts and you'll find it cheaper in the long run to buy

# Certain-teed

### Roofing

This roofing is the highest quality possible to make and it is guaranteed 5, 10 or 15 years, for 1, 2 or 3 ply respectively. When once laid Certain-teed must remain intact at least for the period of the guarantee and the guarantee is a definite insurance against all roofing troubles.

For sale by dealers everywhere at reasonable prices

### Shingles

(Slate Surfacted)

These shingles are surfaced with genuine red or green crushed slate, making a most artistic and durable roof covering. Guaranteed 10 years.

**General Roofing Manufacturing Company**

World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers

New York City Chicago Philadelphia St. Louis Boston Cleveland Pittsburgh  
 Detroit San Francisco Cincinnati Minneapolis Kansas City  
 Seattle Atlanta Houston London Hamburg Sydney